

# The V. C. Review

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE STUDENTS OF VANCOUVER COLLEGE

Editor..... R. Sidaway  
Assoc. Editor..... A. Hall  
Alumni..... L. Grant

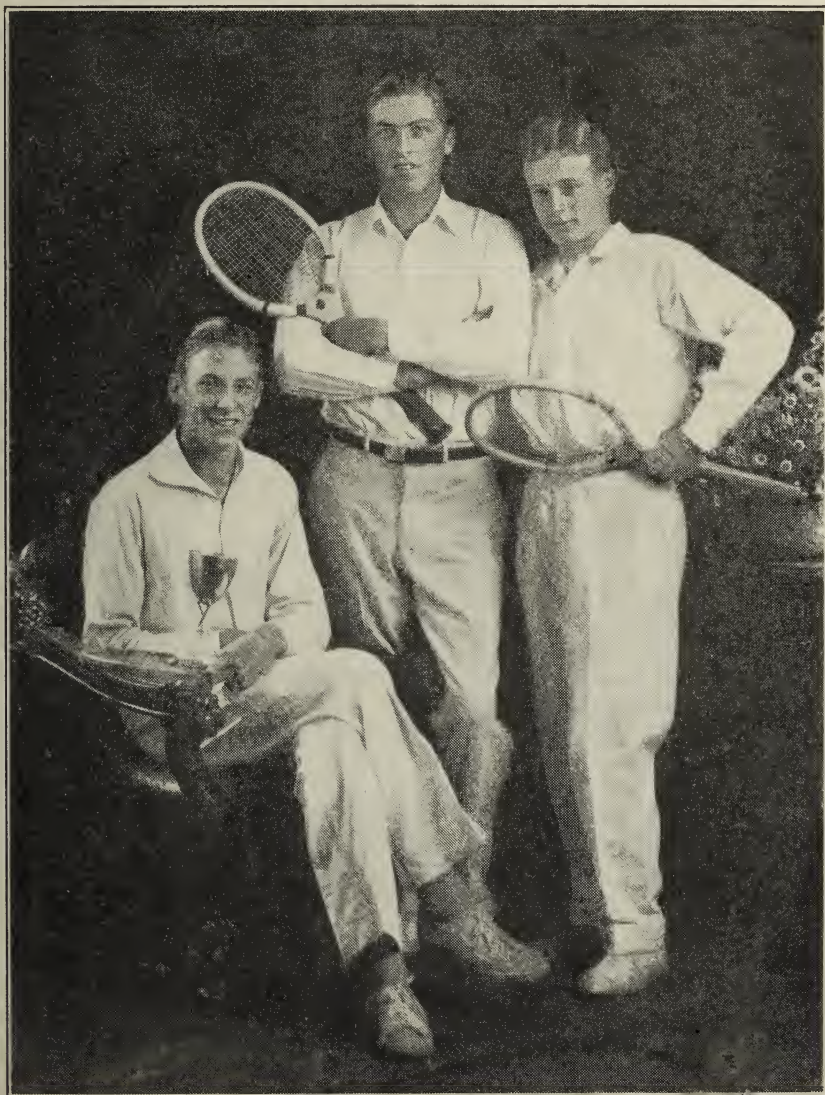
Business Mgrs.: W. Castleton, P. McGuire, W. Lynott  
Class Editors: P. Cantwell, N. Pallesen, E. Adams, D.  
Vaughan-Smith, Jas. Morgan, P. Heritage and  
J. Power.

Vol. 3, No. 1

OCTOBER, 1929

\$1.00 A YEAR  
10c A COPY

## THE TILDENS OF THE COLLEGE



R. SIDAWAY; 1928 RUNNER UP; 1929 CHAMPION.

P. WRETHAM; SEMI-FINALIST 1928 AND 1929

P. CANTWELL; RUNNER UP 1927; SEMI-FINALIST 1929.

ABSENT FROM GROUP: J. KING; SEMI-FINALIST 1927; CHAMPION 1926, RUNNER UP 1929.

## V. C. REVIEW EDITORIAL STAFF

On Sept. 18th Br. Power assembled a representative number of the student body to elect the editorial and business staff for the 1929-30 Review.

When the votes were counted it was found that the following boys were elected.

Editor.....R. Sidaway

Assoc. Editor .....A. Hall

Business Managers:

W. Castleton, P. McGuire, W. Lynott.

Class Editors:

P. Cantwell, N. Pallesen, E. Adams,

D. Vaughan-Smith, Jas. Morgan,

P. Heritage and J. Power.

The above staff hopes for the co-operation of the whole student body in the editing of the Review, and will gladly welcome any contributions it will have to offer them. The whole-hearted support of every V. C. boy, old or new is needed, if the paper is to be the success that we desire it to be. So now boys, show your interest, if not by contributing articles at least by your subscription.

With this issue the V.C. Review enters upon its third consecutive year of usefulness to chronicle the events of the 1929-30 school year. We trust that the student body will keep up interest in its welfare, and we assure them that we shall do our utmost to give them of the best.

To Br. Walsh who has returned to us from St. Mary's College, Halifax, N.S., we extend a hearty welcome. We need not wish him success for we know from past history that anything he undertakes to do will be rewarded with ample returns.

We likewise welcome so many new boys in our midst and we trust that their days in V.C. may be ones of happiness and success.

## CHRONICLES

Many were the expressions of regret amongst the students when it was learned that Rev. Fr. O'Sullivan C.S. S.R. of the parish of Our Lady of Perpetual Help was removed to the East, Fr. O'Sullivan had endeared himself to all the boys of the school. His beautiful and earnest retreats will be remembered for many years to come.

We wish Father the blessings of health, happiness and success, and trust that some day he may pass our way again.

\* \* \*

On behalf of the Brothers and boys, the Review affords itself the opportunity of extending to Rev. Fr. Thayer a very cordial welcome. They pray that his labours in their midst may be crowned with every blessing and success.

They likewise wish to convey to Rev. Fr. Chaloner their gratitude for his kindly interest during his short time with them. They wish him happiness and success and many fruitful years in his new field of endeavours.

\* \* \*

The feast of St. Michael, patron of the Junior House was a very memorable one for the resident students. Not forgetting the spiritual occasion of rejoicing, Mass was celebrated at 7:15 a.m. and at 7 p.m. benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament was imparted by Rev. Fr. Thayer. At 8 o'clock Brothers and resident students enjoyed an entertainment in the auditorium, at the close of which all feasted generously on the good things that had been provided.

\* \* \*

The College wishes to express its gratitude for the splendid support which its Canadian Rugby squad received from the following: P. Burns & Co., Stevenson's Bakery, Canada Produce Co., Cross & Co., Coca Cola Co., Thorpe & Co., and Neilsons.

The excellent luncheon which was the gift of these companies made it possible to raise sufficient funds to secure a first class outfit for the Canadian Ruggers of the College.

Again we express our appreciation of their kindness.

\* \* \*

Vancouver College is deeply grateful to Mr. Norman Burley and to Mr. Harry Seed for the great interest which both are taking in the boys. The sacrifice of time and energy which these gentlemen are making in order to promote Canadian Rugby in the College is worthy of our greatest esteem. We would have them feel that we appreciate more than we can say what they are doing for V. C. and that we



are proud to have associated with us such splendid types of manliness and sportmanship. To Mr. Jack Bentham we are also very grateful for his co-operation in the introduction of the Canadian code among our boys.

### "SAITH THE CYRENIAN"

This poem won first prize in an Intercollegiate Poetry Contest, conducted by Marquette University and open to undergraduates of all Catholic Colleges in Canada and the United States. The prize was awarded in June, 1929, to W. D. O'Hearn, of St. Mary's College, Halifax, N. S.

St. Mary's College is conducted by the  
Christian Brothers of Ireland

And wherefore was I forced to help Him  
bear it?  
Uncommon heavy for a beam or two  
It was, and I a man who has begot  
Grown sons, who have not shamed me . . .

Nor am I.  
The man to stir and groan over his lot.  
But there were many sturdy rogues nearby,  
Who might have borne it—taken turns—  
—for it was  
Uncommon heavy for a beam or two.

A painted hussy spat upon me thrice,  
Mocking at me as I had been a thief  
And murderer . . . God knows what else they  
said,  
For city jargon fall ill on my ears,  
Not being often in Jerusalem . . .  
Nor having commerce with the street called  
straight,  
A foul place and thick-peopled . . .

It was hard  
That I should have to bear a cross, for I  
Am held an honest man who know my trade.  
More than the shame of it, I am not young;  
My joints crack yet under the weight. It was  
Uncommon heavy for a beam or two!

It seemed to me—it was a silly thought—  
As if the thing were still a living tree.  
And all the earth clung to its roots, and men,  
Born of all ages in their lusthood,  
Weighed on the branches and made mock at  
us;  
At me—but most at Him . . .  
Far heavier  
Than all the world it seemed; heavier than  
hell . . .  
'Twas just my fancy, toiling in the sun.

I feel no ill towards Him, whose cross I bore.  
He thanked me very gently. Why, I know  
not.  
Bearing His Cross and bearing (for a time)  
Part of His shame, I came to feel for Him  
A kind of pity . . .

### McCORMACK HALL BOARDERS

Comes September 1st and some few  
of us wake up, not without a start to  
the fact that September 2nd is the day  
before and September 4th is the day  
after. We analyze the prospect of real  
school routine again. The vacation is  
over!

We have some hallucinations as to  
the inventor of school and why it did  
not strike him to have a longer time  
for holidays. But it is the inevitable.  
We pack up feeling kind of blue tho'  
some new ones are full of expectation  
at the thought of leaving their one-  
horse town to see the big city. When  
all the last tears were wiped away at  
the parting and the newness of the  
first few days wore away we were ask-  
ing who is going to be in charge of  
the Senior dormitory. This question  
was promptly settled on the arrival of  
Rev. Brother Walsh for he was not in  
the house more than 24 hours when he  
took us over. And the next thing we  
knew was Brother Murtagh had moved  
to the north end of the Senior dor-  
mitory. Thus we are assured of more  
than nine hours of sound sleep every  
week night with some extra on Satur-  
days and Sundays.

During the first month we were hon-  
oured with a short visit from John  
Perry, Paul Sharpe and Old Sunshine  
himself. How we miss Old Sunshine!  
Now who should come without warn-  
ing one fine morning lately but inno-  
cent "Edgy" himself straight from a  
year's school work with the Christian  
Brothers in New Zealand. And James  
Hay also came back after two years'  
absence. We have a bigger crowd than  
ever in the Senior Division at present,  
if we add the juniors to our numbers,  
we ought to have four score.

Canadian Rugby holds in its spell  
the heavy weights among our seniors.  
The light weights are in English rug-  
by. The Juniors are in soccer leagues  
and the featherweights are learning to  
walk. Hikes to Little Mountain are  
undertaken every Tuesday whilst our  
programme on Saturday is varied. On  
two Saturdays in succession we were  
guests of the Canadian Rugby Asso-  
ciation. On another day we enjoyed  
the Orpheum bill whilst our brothers  
in Stanley Park had a look at us the  
next day. The feast of St. Michael,

Patron of St. Michael's Hall brought us a snappy picture and a feast.

Lately the billiard room was converted in part to a reading room. Already you can see many a once noisy boarder quietly reading from the daily paper or one of the many magazines that are on the shelves. Taking it all in all we are going to have a ripping time. Good bye folks, I must sign off now.

Doug. Roberts

### JUNIOR BOARDERS

This year our junior section is bigger than ever. Many of our little friends are with us again. We are a happy group, and under Brother Power's kind supervision we are gradually learning the disciplinary rules of a resident student's life. Our life here is varied; we play handball, soccer, tennis and even some of us "kick" the rugger. If you were to join us in our hikes to Little Mountain on Tuesdays and Thursdays, you would see how we play "cow boys" and oh! what fun! Just ask Joe Holdsworth and Billy Cody; they know all about it.

### YOUR CHOICE

"Oh, I don't know what I'm going to be." Such is the answer usually given when a boy in high school is asked what his plans are for the future.

Every boy owes it to himself to ponder deeply on what he intends doing after he leaves the safeguarding walls of school.

If a captain of a ship with a full cargo, left port without any definite idea of where he was going, he would be called a fool, more so a boy who leaves the choice of his avocation to the last months of his school life.

The way to find out what you are going to be is to consult your teacher or parents. Find out from their store of knowledge what you are best suited for. After finding your place in life, work hard. "For success comes only by hard work."

P. McG. '30.

Sympathetic enquirer—And what did your poor husband die of?

Old lady—He died of a Tuesday.

### NOISE

The leading article in a modern magazine was upon a very interesting subject, a subject about which very little has been said, yet it is in evidence in every phase of life all over the universe, namely: "Noise."

The author has made a study of this subject and writes:—

"Doesn't this noise bother you?"

1. Yes. 2. It did at first, but I am used to it. (a) We never hear it. (b) Nothing bothers me. 3. No.

In every city in the United States, a nation leading the world in the manufacturing of rubber tires, rubber heels, domes of silence, plumbing silencers, pianos equipped with soft pedals, "Silence" and "Quiet, Please" signs for pullman cars, hotels, and club libraries, the preceding conversation or some variant of it may be heard many times a day. Sometimes it cannot quite be heard.

As one who answers "Yes" to such a question, I have been interested in this theme for years. I have consulted experts, men who have studied sound and made painstaking research into the effect of noise upon human efficiency—mental, physical and spiritual.

Sometimes it has seemed to me that the various hammerers, riveters, and other soniferous persons have made an agreement to keep me from work. It has seemed that at a given signal—that signal being my taking up of a pen—somebody would either break ground for a new building, or tear down an old one, or somebody would begin noisy repairs at the window two feet from my ear.

Any business considers the noise it makes necessary, or, if not necessary, the benefits derived from making it less noisy are too expensive and too intangible to install. Such improvements are in the nature of change, and all of us resist change.

I can imagine, for instance, a papyrus salesman approaching one of the letter writers of the stone age—one of those men who hewed his writings on slabs of stone. It is conceivable that such a man, even if it was a short note, made a lot of noise writing. The parchment salesman tells the stone carver that it wouldn't cost much more

to use Parcho-Mento, that it would save time, and that there would be less wear and tear on his nerves and the nerves of all those within boulder throw of him.

"No," he would say, "I have been using stone for years now. My grandfather used stone, and what was good enough for him was good enough for me. Why, if I used that newfangled stuff I wouldn't know I was writing anything. I've got to hear it.

Fantastic? Ask most typists, most authors and reporters who use typewriters how they feel about those typewriters that make less noise than others—I have seen a dozen reporters look at my machine in amazement.

"I couldn't write on one of those things," they say, "why, if I don't hear those keys I don't know I'm writing—I wouldn't feel I was working."

It has been proved past any doubt that all noises are not harmful noises. Nor has volume of noise anything to do with efficiency in thought or work. The continuous noise of the New York subway, for example, is terrific. Yet hundreds of thousands of passengers daily are unconscious of it.

They are able to think and read and actually fall asleep in that great clatter. For generally speaking, it may be said that the noise which fails to arouse your imagination is neither harmful nor annoying.

You hear a noise like that with your ear, but not at all with your mind.

R. Sidaway.

### ROAMING RAINBOWS OF V. C.

The tennis season has terminated as far as we are concerned, and Ronald Sidaway becomes the third proud possessor of the cup for a year. The first and second year it was won by Jack Stenstrom and Johnny King respectively. V.C. has many promising stars of the gut game in the younger members, as Flowerdew, Sparkes and Br. Clutchker, etc.

\* \* \*

The younger generation of the 350 club may be seen in action between 12.30 and 1 o'clock doing the "Percy William's Special" down the main corridor. Br. Hunt is official time-keeper—after school.

A new 9.30 alibi. Find a convenient corner (obtainable between Broadway and College) with a little sign reading "Car stops next corner," and camp there. Innocently (don't forget to open your mouth) watch the street car or cars pass you up. Then go to the next corner and ride.

\* \* \*

New punishment for criminals.—Either tackle in V.C. style, the Big Four (including Hec. Stewart) with eight hundred pounds of human flesh galloping down the park, or run blindfolded into a McCleery and Weston truck, preferably the latter.

\* \* \*

The 1929-30 ten months invasion of the billiard hall has now begun, and midst clouds of smoke, banging of billiard balls on the floor and the dealing of the five aces, Ed. Levesque pilots the room for the coming year.

### NOT SO DUMB

Two men, Scotchmen, came to America with twenty-five cents apiece, their sole possession.

There was a disagreement at first as to whether they should buy a meal each, or a good bath. They decided in favour of the latter and as one bathed the other held his clothes.

Suddenly the man with the clothes spied a pawnshop and parted with the clothes for two dollars.

On returning to meet his friend, he passed a jeweller, and saw in the window a forty dollar clock, obtainable at a dollar down and one dollar a week. He put down a dollar deposit and took the clock. He then sold it at a neighboring second-hand store for twenty dollars, and then got his pal's clothes back for two-fifty.

Very soon they were run down by the law and brought to court by the jeweller. The highlanders secured a good lawyer and won the case on the grounds that they owned the clock. Then not being contented, they sued the jeweller for a thousand dollars and got it.

Thus terminates a story with a moral as to the necessity of scull practice.

P. Cantwell



## HAMLET

N. L.

Last night the boss slips me a ticket,  
 For a show by the name Barrymore,  
 What was wrote by a bird they call Hamlet,  
 An' believe it or not, kid, I'm sore.  
 For it's gloom from the moment it opens  
 'Til the time the theayter shuts,  
 An' the company's half o' them loony,  
 An' the rest o' the cast is all nuts.  
 This Barrymore lad is called Hamlet,  
 But his real name's George W. Gloom;  
 He's the regular life o' the party,  
 He's as jolly an' gay as a tomb.  
 His old man was king o' the Denmarks,  
 An' the poor simp's gone weak in the bean,  
 For his Dad has been croaked by his uncle,  
 Who, right afterwards, marries the Queen.  
 So young Hamlet just hangs around sad like  
 An' he talks to himself like a nut,  
 But as yet he ain't hep that his father  
 Was bumped off by his uncle, the mutt!  
 One night he slips out o' the castle,  
 An' goes up on the roof fer some air,  
 When along comes the ghost of his father,  
 An' he shoots him an earful for fair,  
 "That lowlife, your uncle, has croaked me,  
 An' has went off and married your Ma.  
 Will you let that rat hand you the ha, ha?"  
 Says Hamlet, "Just notice me, Pa!"

Young Ham has a frail called Ophelia,  
 An' her pop is a dreary old goof,  
 An' they can't dope why Hamlet's gone batty,  
 They don't know what he seen on the roof.  
 Well, Ham goes an' calls on his mother,  
 An' he bawls the old girl out for fair,  
 Then he sees somethin' move in the curtain  
 An' he thinks that the uncle is there.  
 So he jabs with his sword through the curtain  
 An' he cries, "Now we're even, my lad!"  
 But it isn't the King, but Polonius,  
 An' he's killed poor Ophelia's old dad.

Then Ophelia, poor kid, just goes daffy,  
 When she hears how her old man is crowned  
 An' she goes around singing like crazy  
 Till she walks in the lake and gets drowned.  
 There's a jolly old scene in the graveyard  
 Where Prince Hamlet gets into a scrap  
 With Ophelia's big brother, Laertes,  
 Who wants to muss up Hamlet's map.  
 Then the King says, "Now, boys, don't act nasty,  
 I know how to fight this thing out;  
 I've got some tin swords at the castle,  
 An' we'll frame up a nice friendly bout."  
 Then he winks at Laertes and whispers,  
 "We'll knock this here nut for a gool;  
 I'll smear up your sword with some poison  
 An' we'll make Hamlet look like a fool."

So they pull off the bout like they plan it,  
 But the King thinks his scheme may slip up,  
 So he orders a cold drink for Hamlet,  
 An' some poison he sneaks in the cup.

Then Ham and Laertes start fighting,  
 An' the King slips Laertes the wink,  
 But the Queen she ain't wise to what's doin'  
 As she swallers the King's poisoned drink.

Then Hamlet gets stuck in the shoulder,  
 An' he sees how he's framed from the start,  
 So he switches the swords on Laertes,  
 An' he stabs the poor bum through the heart.  
 Then he runs his sword right through his uncle,  
 An' he says, "Well, let's call it a day."  
 Then the Queen dies, the King dies and Ham dies,  
 I calls it a wowuva play!

## Class Notes

### THIRD YEAR

"We're in Third Year now," and consequently acquire a new dignity totally missing in Second Year—as Brother Power can vouch for. It is surprising what a number of Second Year boys have come back, for many were they that "Swore Great Oaths" just before the exams, that never would they put a foot again in any scholastic institution. But time is a great healer and here again we have Second Year nearly intact at the top of the school and that title rests on no worthier shoulders. Of course some may not remain long in Third Year for the pace that we are consuming knowledge is terrific.

Third year is supplying most of the heavy men in the Canadian Rugby teams and did great work in the raising of money for the uniforms so necessary in that game. Hec. Stuart, it has been rumored has been just pestered to death with offers to play in "The Big Four" and we wonder if he will condescend to play with some of our other giants like Harry O'Hagan.

Third Year Tennis was well represented by Cantwell and Sidaway. The latter winning the College Championship beating his classmate in the finest match of the tournament, 6-8, 4-6, 7-5, 6-3, 7-5.

Already two of our class of 30 have had to change the scene of their activities, one back home to Mission B. C. the other to The Boeing Airplane Co. The former, Paul Sharpe dates his connection with us back to the first group

of 20 boarders. The other Chuc Graham lived thro' old Richards St. days. So with their going V.C. loses yet two more links with the early history.

For the first week or so of September Brother Lannon taught us till our regular teacher, Brother Walsh arrived to take us over. "And How!" We consume knowledge at a terrific pace. We are wrestling with mightily to fit ourselves to follow Cæsar's army in his trecks thro' Gaul but also the pace is hard and the tense is "singular" and the mood "imperfect." Old Vergil will hold no terror for us when we have finished off Cæsar. The question at present agitating the minds of some members of the class is whether a class organization is worth while.

Brother Murtagh is continuing the good work in striving to instil a knowledge of chemistry into us, having fair success until Stuart declared that an electrolyte was an electric light that contained atoms that were not atoms because they had electricity in them.

Third Year has bright prospects for a great year both in athletic and scholastic pursuits and will undoubtedly show that they can keep up the wonderful record that is their heritage.

## SECOND YEAR

Well, here we are beginning our new school year. We are all set for a bumper year, and to keep up the good standard achieved in First Year under the kind tutelage of Br. Murtagh. We mean to show Br. Power that we can better the class of '30. So watch our dust! In sport we are well represented. The class elections resulted in Fred. Yehle being elected to President, Edward Levesque Vice-President, and Thomas McCarry, Sec-Treas., and Norman Pallesen Class Editor. The executive has not been appointed yet.

We are glad to see many of our old classmates at their posts, and we wish the newcomers all kinds of success. We trust, too, that Brothers Murtagh, Hunt and Breen may not find us too dumb in the sciences and maths. Au revoir, till next month.

N. P.

Famous last words, "I didn't do my homework, Brother."

## FIRST YEAR A.

At the beginning of the term we had fifty-six boys in class. After a week or so ten others were admitted to this grade and our class was divided into two sections. It is Brother Murtagh's good fortune to have our division for six subjects because in spite of our tendency to take life easy we can assure him of our loyalty and a very pleasant year with us. To Brother Power who is untiring in his efforts to cultivate in us a love of literature and to Brother Walsh who would have us all painters of nature's beauty we can promise the same goodwill.

Next month we shall give you much news about ourselves.

J. M.

## GRADE NINE B.

We opened school on the 3rd of September, or rather "they" did, "we" would never open, much to the sorrow of a great number of boys. In First Year there was an equal number of old and new boys. The room was too full, so the class was divided, Brother Lannon taking ours, and Brother Murtagh the others.

In our room we have quite a few representatives in the different sports who are showing a real V.C. spirit.

During the month there has been the tennis tournament, and I am sure our room sends its congratulations to Sidaway for his fine playing, and our sympathies that our John did not win, though he made a good showing.

—P. H.

## GRADE EIGHT

September 3rd found but few absentees in the new Grade Eight from the old Grade Seven of happy memories. But it seemed as though there was someone missing who was the whole life of the class. Suddenly the joy of re-union was turned into deep gloom as the news spread that Donald Larin was no more. The tragic event of Don being snatched from the world in the midst of his play and pleasures, has left our class without its most popular pupil. To the sorrowing mother and relatives of the one who was our dearest friend we extend our deepest

sympathies on their sad bereavement. May his soul rest in peace.

To our nine lucky companions who look back from First Year High on what they left behind, we wish every success.

In the votings for class officers a very active executive was formed in the persons of Joseph Holdsworth, president; William Street, vice-president; John Pitman, secretary; Thomas Hobson, treasurer; John Power, class editor, and Noel McDonald, sport representative. They plan a very busy year for the class

### CLASS LEADERS

2nd Year—F. Yehle, S. Rogers, D. Vaughan Smith.

1st A—D. Gillis, J. Evans, J. Morgan.

1st B—P. Heritage, T. Jarvis, L. Lemon.

8th—F. Hindle, W. Gormley, M. Du Mont.

7th—C. Nash, C. Reeve, W. McDonagh.

6th—J. Bagnall, G. Hanbury, D. Christie.

5th—H. Koster, B. Donovan, A. Kinarny.

4th—R. Hassall, F. Loughran, J. Walcutt.

3rd—G. Fraser, L. Wentz, P. Fitzjames.

### COLLEGIANS CAN'T PLAY IN LEAGUE

#### Private Schools Barred and Vancouver School Turns to Canuck Code

Although Vancouver College with its roster of 350 students, has grown as large as any public school and has members of all denominations within its halls, yet it came under the ban of the Public High School association and was refused permanent membership of that body over a week ago.

The resolution to exclude private schools from the Public High School league was carried by a majority. Due to the efforts of the Vancouver Rugby union the Public School league admitted Vancouver college to all branches of sport during the 1928-29 season. Now the school finds itself suddenly dropped from the only worth while

competition, and faced with the problem of seeking for sport in other but school circles.

At a massed meeting of all the students Rev. Brother Walsh, director of athletics, declared that the only way out of the present impasse was to turn to Canadian rugby. The seniors will learn the game this season and next year will take part in public competition.

The juniors will be organized into an English Rugby league and may arrange a schedule with any private schools willing to compete.

The Juvenile Soccer league will take care of all the grammar grade pupils not engaged in English rugby. Soccer teams will be organized this week to enter the senior and junior divisions of the B. C. J. F. A.

"Two years ago," Brother Walsh said, "everyone was asking 'Why cannot we enter the High School league?' To-day we have just as difficult a question to answer, 'Why are we put out of the High School league?' The answer is, the Public High School league has the power to say who will be members of the league.

"This answer may not satisfy everybody, but at least everybody can recognize the justice of the claim. Already the league is overcrowded, and a precedent would be set for other private schools to seek admission."

Rev. Brother Murtagh, as manager of the Canadian rugby squad, was called to explain ways and means for co-operation and loyalty in the present difficult circumstances, and, amid much enthusiasm, Wednesday was set as the day for a "social" for the entire school.

### VANCOUVER COLLEGE CELEBRATES INTRODUCTION OF CANADIAN RUGBY

#### 370 Present at Luncheon.

The most enthusiastic function in the sport history of Vancouver College took place on the afternoon of October 2, on the introduction of Canadian Rugby as a major sport. The function consisted of a luncheon at \$1.00 a plate for the 350 students. To feed such a multitude in the spacious Assembly Hall was in itself a feat.



Luncheon was followed by speeches from members of the faculty and invited guests. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout; the various songs were rendered with mighty volume whilst the different speakers were greeted with round after round of applause.

After luncheon Rev. Br. Murtagh, who was mainly responsible for the day's celebrations introduced the speakers. In his remarks he commented on the spirit of loyalty and co-operation of which he had practical proof by the presence of every V. C. boy in that assembly.

The Principal, Rev. Br. Doyle expressed himself as keenly interested in the Canadian game. He congratulated the boys on the loyalty they showed that day to the call for help: it was a good omen not only for the rest of the school year but even for their whole lives; for Church activities, clubs and societies would later make many demands of them.

The coach of the team Mr. Norm. Burley emphasized the fact that teamwork was all important in playing any game where so many players had to act as one man. "If you see a teammate failing in a play don't call him a blockhead," said he, "perhaps he was thinking—this is a game where you must think and think fast." Mr. Harry Seed substantiated Mr. Burley's statement that this game was not a one man's game but required teamwork. Mr. Jack Bentham voiced his gratification at the spirit shown throughout the proceedings. He was glad as Secretary of the Rugby Association to be able to announce that a special section of Athletic Park would be reserved on October 5, for Vancouver College.

Rev. Br. Lannon recalled the days when the school was located on Richards St. and its successes in the athletic arena. "National pastimes," he said, "are among the greatest treasures of a nation; they should be fostered; we are proud to be the first school in the city to foster this Canadian game."

The last speaker was Rev. Brother Walsh who referred to the great boost given by the Public High School Association to Canadian Rugby by excluding the school from their sports. "In

Eastern Canada," he said, "Private Schools play in every division of Public School Athletics. Sport knows no barriers in the East and it is time that it should know fewer barriers in the West."

A spirited College yell and the singing of "O Canada" concluded this part of the programme after which the breezy comedy "His Lucky Day" was enjoyed by all.

The Athletic Association avails of this opportunity to express its gratitude to Rev. Br. Breen for his great work in the decoration of the dining hall on this occasion, as also for his greater work of feeding the multitude with all manner of good things. 370 seated to luncheon! Wow! !

## SPRINTS AND SPRINTERS

Perusers of a recent issue of the 'Province,' would have seen the cheerful countenance of Joe Crookes smiling above certain flattering remarks made in reference to him. Crookes, the article pointed out, is a possible successor to Percy Williams. While Joe may not believe this of himself, it is nevertheless a possibility. If we look into the records, we find that Williams ran the century in ten seconds, while a student at King Edward. He was then 19, and has since clipped 2/5 of a second off his early record.

In the recent High School Olympiad, Crookes ran the 100 metres in something over 10 2/5 seconds, only to surprise everybody a few weeks later at the Caledonian games, by sprinting over the same distance in 10 seconds flat, official time; nosing out fast timers from this city and Washington.

Crookes is just 17 and at present a second year student. Supplemented by Reynolds, Klauer and other speedy ones, he would form a likely nucleus for track possibilities at the College. We shall see what the future has in store for us in this line.

While Joe is a potential world's champion, so are most other young sprinters. It seems that not all the new ones get to the top, but only those who have ambition enough to keep in condition and go through their paces on schedule.

We would ask Joe not to lose sight of this fact.

## CELEBRATIONS IN HONOUR OF FOUNDERS

Friday, Oct. 25—Distribution of prizes and V. C. pins at 2 p.m. Canadian Rugby game at 4 p.m. Boarders vs. Day Students.

Saturday, Oct. 26—Opening of Junior High School League at 10 a.m. at McBride park. Supporting V. A. C. team vs. Varsity at 2:30 p.m. Athletic park.

Sunday, Oct. 27—In Cathedral at 8:30 a.m. General Communion. Boarders picnic to Lynn Valley 10:30 a.m.

Monday, Oct. 28—Ice Hockey at Arena 9 a.m. General Skating 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

## FALLING ON THE BALL.

The big day had come at last; the day of the first work-out for V. C. Canadian Ruggers. A squad of 40 rookies was all ears to catch every point about the game from Coach Harry Seed, when a visitor came on the scene, seemingly a very interested visitor. A man of fine physique, dressed in dark blue serge, all ready for a trip to Victoria, and in a hurry to go, but he waited a few minutes to sap something to these raw recruits who were so enthusiastic. Now, on that day the ground was muddy in places, and a dark blue suit shows up mud unblushingly. The visitor, after donning a sweater, took the ball, made some remarks on how to fall on it, and then forgetting the color of his suit or the crease in his pants, proceeded to fall forthwith on the aforesaid ball, much to the interest of the boys and the ruination of his pants. In a flash he was on the ball, and how! the speed! the dive! the graceful roll! Every move showed that here was a star player, but oh! that suit, that once spotless collar, those shoes! But what the matter! Enthusiasm can cover a multitude of mud stains. It was evident a speedy change was necessary before that visitor left with his team for Victoria. It was none other than Coach Norm. Burley.

## TENNIS TOURNAMENT 1929

The 1929 playoff for one year's possession of the Lisle Fraser Cup emblematic of the V. C. tennis championship opened on September 9th. A very fair brand of play was witnessed throughout the tournament. Such players as Sidaway, Cantwell, King, Whetham and Gregory displayed excellent form and the ability to handle the racquet with ease and coolness. Sparks gave his spectators a treat in his game with the 1928 champion. It was hard luck that he should have drawn against King in the opening round. The outstanding feature of the competition was Cantwell's battle with Sidaway in the Semi-Finals. Each a runner-up in previous tournaments for the Lisle Fraser Trophy and each the would-be champion for '29, put all that he had into the battle. It is worthy of note that Cantwell's first ball missed its mark twice only throughout the twenty-nine games which he served. Equally noteworthy was Sidaway's steady returns despite the smashing service used by Cantwell. Spectators were thrilled beyond expectation by the many brilliant plays witnessed in the semi-finals. In the Final Sidaway had a rather easy win over the 1928 champion. King has had a hard year and was not in his best physical condition. Nevertheless his play was worthy of a place in the Finals. Our sympathy goes to Whetham who was forced to default to King in the Semi-Finals owing to a sprain. We congratulate Sidaway on his splendid showing in the tournament and wish him much future success.

### Semi-Finals

King vs. Whetham; Defaulted to King.  
Sidaway vs. Cantwell; 6-8; 3-6; 7-5;  
6-4; 7-5.

### Final

Sidaway vs. King; 6-0; 7-5; 4-6; 6-1.

Br. Power (about to administer punishment)—Now remember this is going to hurt me as much as you.

Junior boarder — Aw! don't be too hard on yourself, Brother.

"Use defeat, defense and detail in a sentence."

Oscar: "Defeat of decat went over defense before detail."





The recent and somewhat sudden decision of the Vancouver Inter-High Athletic Association to limit competition in the league to "public" high schools only, first came to us as a news item through the medium of the press. The league as it stood was unwieldy, and, no doubt, the elimination of even one team would help simplify matters. If, as is suggested, a division is made in the near future, we hope to fill our recently vacated position. Meanwhile, athletics at the College must be arranged to fit the new order of things.

### CANADIAN RUGBY

Canadian rugby claims the attention of our stalwarts. About forty enthusiastic senior students were selected to commence practice last week under the management of Rev. Br. Murtagh. Through the influence of Mr. Burley, well-known coach of the V. A. C. ruggers, we are fortunate enough to have secured two splendid coaches in the persons of Mr. Harry Seed and Mr. Foster. Mr. Burley himself kindly volunteered to give instructions once a week, and with this triumvirate of coaching masters, much hope can be placed in our ultimate success.

It is planned, however, to keep aloof from the League for some time—perhaps until midseason. This privilege has been conceded to us on the grounds of lack of experience and insufficient poundage. When it is remembered that ours are the only high school students entering into Canadian rugby, the wisdom of the move will be apparent. In the interim, exhibition games will be contested between our budding ruggers and league teams.

### ENGLISH RUGBY

Although sport suffered a temporary shock last month yet it was only temporary and now the recovery is out of all proportion to the shock. English rugby suffered most, but go down any afternoon to Douglas Park from 4 to 6 p.m. and see the thundering herd in action. It is "inspiring." 100 students are there going through their paces under an army of coaches and managers. Braemar Park could not hold such a crowd of ruggers so Douglas Park had to be applied for. "And, oh boy! isn't the sod 'swell' there and don't you fall soft?"

Fifty English rugby enthusiasts turn out three days a week with Rev. Br. Walsh as their coach. They are learning the game fast and in a few years will supply great material for the Canadian game.

### SOCCER

#### Four Representative Teams

Soccer has always been one of V.C.'s major sports and although the turn out for Rugby is great yet we have as many as four soccer teams in city leagues. Two of these, one under 16 years, and the other Bantam in the B.C.J.F.A. have just played their first games and their manager, Rev. Br. Hunt, has great hopes for a successful season. The other teams selected from Grades seven, eight and nine, are in the Junior High School League.

### INTERMURAL LEAGUES

The campus these afternoons is never vacant; both pitches are occupied by teams from the juvenile leagues. Rev. Br. Smith has organized an interclass league composed of day pupils.

The winners of this league will play off for the championship with the sturdy junior boarders who are being exercised with a football twice a week by Rev. Br. Hunt.

### BASKETBALL

The senior boarders who play Canadian Rugby are not allowed to rust or rest on their two free afternoons. Basketball of a mild form claims their attention on these days. Since they are mostly beginners not much hope of a star team is held by their coach, Rev. Br. Breen. However time will tell. A few months' practice may change some rookies into players, that is, if slings do not become fashionable.

### ICE HOCKEY

In a recent interview Mr. G. Patrick arranged to give V. C. the use of the Arena as often as possible. This means that beginning Oct. 28, V.C. will be privileged to play ice hockey as often as once every fortnight. If the funds of the Athletic Association can stand it, we shall thus have the opportunity of running off a league in the school among those who are best at the national game. The relay team for the Ice Carnival will be selected on October 28. All ye budding streaks get out your skates on Oct. 23 and be ready for the 28th.

### THE JUNIOR HIGH LEAGUE

On Friday afternoon, October 18th, a meeting was held at Kitsilano Junior High to discuss the formation of a sports league between the Junior High Schools and the private schools of the city. So far three schools have entered teams: Kitsilano Junior High, Tem-

pleton and Vancouver College. Players will be selected from Grades 7, 8 and 9 of these schools. Each school has registered two teams, one over 110 lbs. the other under 110. Home and home games have been arranged to be played on Saturday mornings at McBride Park and on V. C. Campus.

### EX-PUPIL COMPLIMENTS V. C. EDITORS

Yahk, B. C., Oct. 15, 1929.

The Editor, C. C. Review,  
Vancouver College, Vancouver, B.C.  
Dear Sir:—

While it has not yet been my pleasure to see the first copy of this term's "Review," I am writing this letter to congratulate the Board of Editors of last year for their splendid "Graduation Number."

It is an edition which would well do credit to a school double or triple the age of yours (may I say ours).

I am enclosing a renewal of my subscription and may say that I look for your magazine monthly with far more anticipation than any of our national or international periodicals.

Best luck for 1929-30, from an ex-V. C. boy.

Louis Grant

### ONLY "PUBLIC" H. S. ATHLETES MAY TAKE PART IN COMPETITIONS

The annual general meeting of the Vancouver and District Inter-High school Athletic Association was held September 17, in King Edward High School. A large meeting, representing sixteen high schools in the district, transacted considerable routine business.

Several amendments to the constitution were passed by the association. The chief amendment will in future restrict the various leagues of the association to teams representing public high schools.

*Compliments of*  
**MR. GUDEWILL**



## **BOYS**

**You can't get your strength for school work without a good  
Breakfast Made With**

**Shamrock Product**

**HAM    BACON    SAUSAGES  
BUTTER    EGGS**



**P. BURNS & CO. LTD.**

# **The Vancouver Supply Co. Limited**

**WHOLESALE GROCERS**



Cafe Brand Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder, Etc.  
Always Satisfy.

Dependable Groceries for Cafes, Institutions,  
Mining and Logging Camps, Etc.



**Phones: Seymour 3244—8166**

**110 Water Street**

**ALWAYS REMEMBER**

The best is cheapest in the end. When ordering your note books and all supplies insist on

**“KEYSTONE”**

the brand par excellence.

**SMITH, DAVIDSON & WRIGHT, LTD.**  
**VANCOUVER** **VICTORIA**

GO TO

**GEORGE SPARLING**

**The Complete Sports Outfitters**

PHONE DOUG. 4131

718 ROBSON

**DR. BRETT ANDERSON**

**DENTIST**

**Phone Seymour 3331**

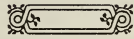
**602 Hastings Street West (corner Seymour)**

**Vancouver, B.C.**



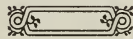
# STEVENSON'S

## *Quality Bread*



**T**HERE can be no better Bread  
than **Stevenson's.**

Baked under the strictest scientific control, in scrupulously sanitary surroundings, by master bakers of life-long experience, **Stevenson's Bread** is as nearly perfect as thought and ingenuity can make it.



STEVENSON BROS.  
LIMITED

17th at Willow

Fairmont 227

## In Good Form

Eager young men and women of today realise the necessity of having healthy bodies. They know that the body is the proper seat of the mind, and that the two invariably go together. They know that some foods make for physical and mental development, and others do not. They also know there is one perfect food . . . the food of athletes . . . the food of brain workers . . . the food of young men and women who do things. This ideal food is wholesome Valley Dairy Milk . . . rich in vitamins and body building elements. Drink of this better milk.

***IT WILL KEEP YOU IN  
GOOD FORM.***



**Bayview**

**553**

**VALLEY DAIRY**

*Pasteurised Milk*

